



ALIVE

SAIKO & LAVENDER

AT EVERY PERFORMANCE



THE FLAME



BEARS



THE MOVING TARGETS

CARNIVAL STYX

THE GREATEST HELL ON EARTH



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SIGH... IF ONLY I HAD THE TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHY YOU WON'T WORK. WHAT AM I DOING WRONG? SEEMS LIKE EVERY TIME I GET A MINUTE OF PEACE SOMETHING-



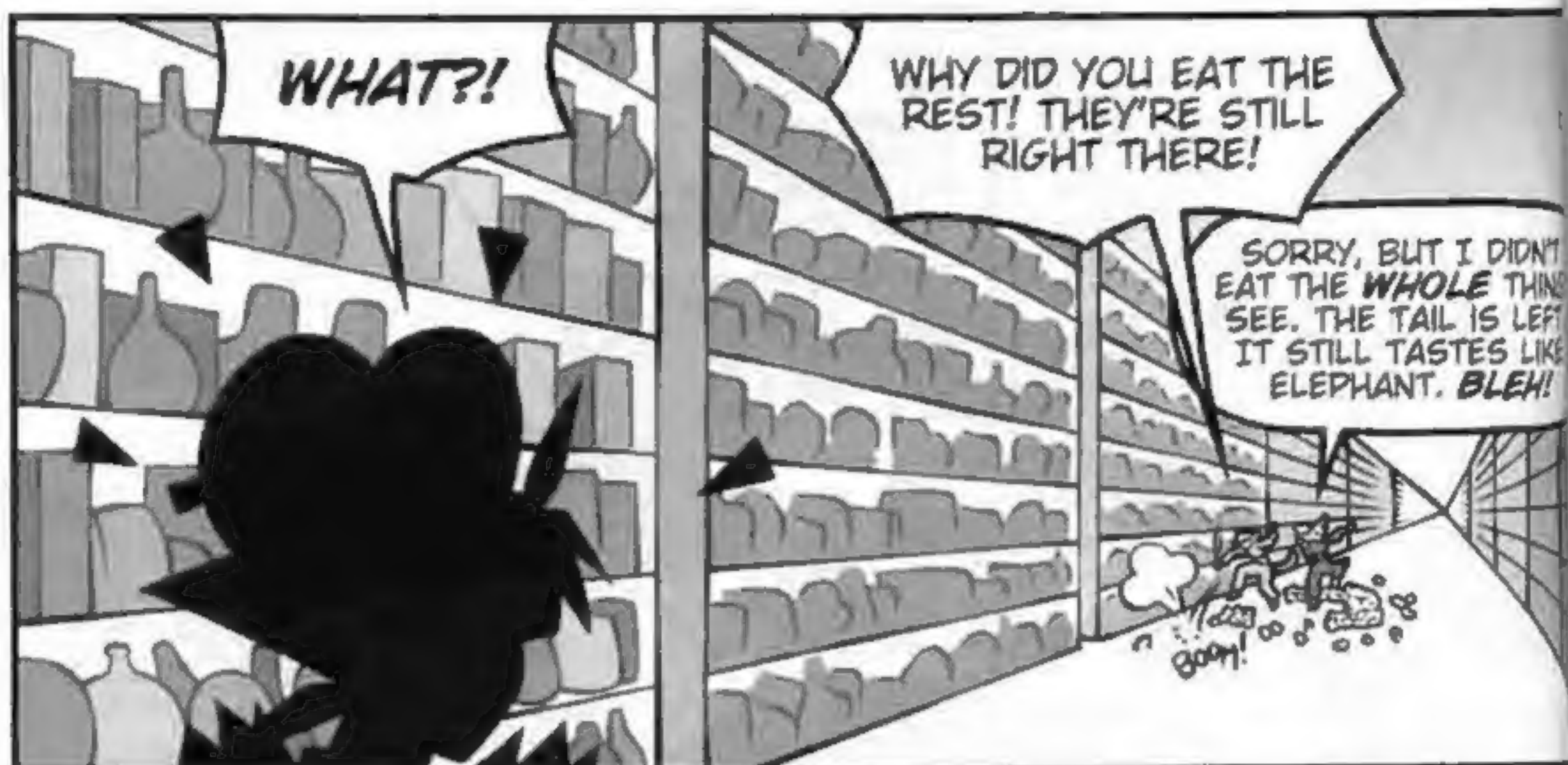
AHHG!! STUPID THING! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU NOW?



HEY... WHERE'S MY OTHER EARRI-HUH?



OW!
LOOK OUT
GRASSHOPPER!



GO AHEAD. IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD. I KNOW WHAT TO USE AGAINST EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM. I DESIGNED THE E-MAGIC THEY'RE MADE OF.

YOU?! YOU DESIGNED E-MAGIC!

IT SUCKS!

YEAH!

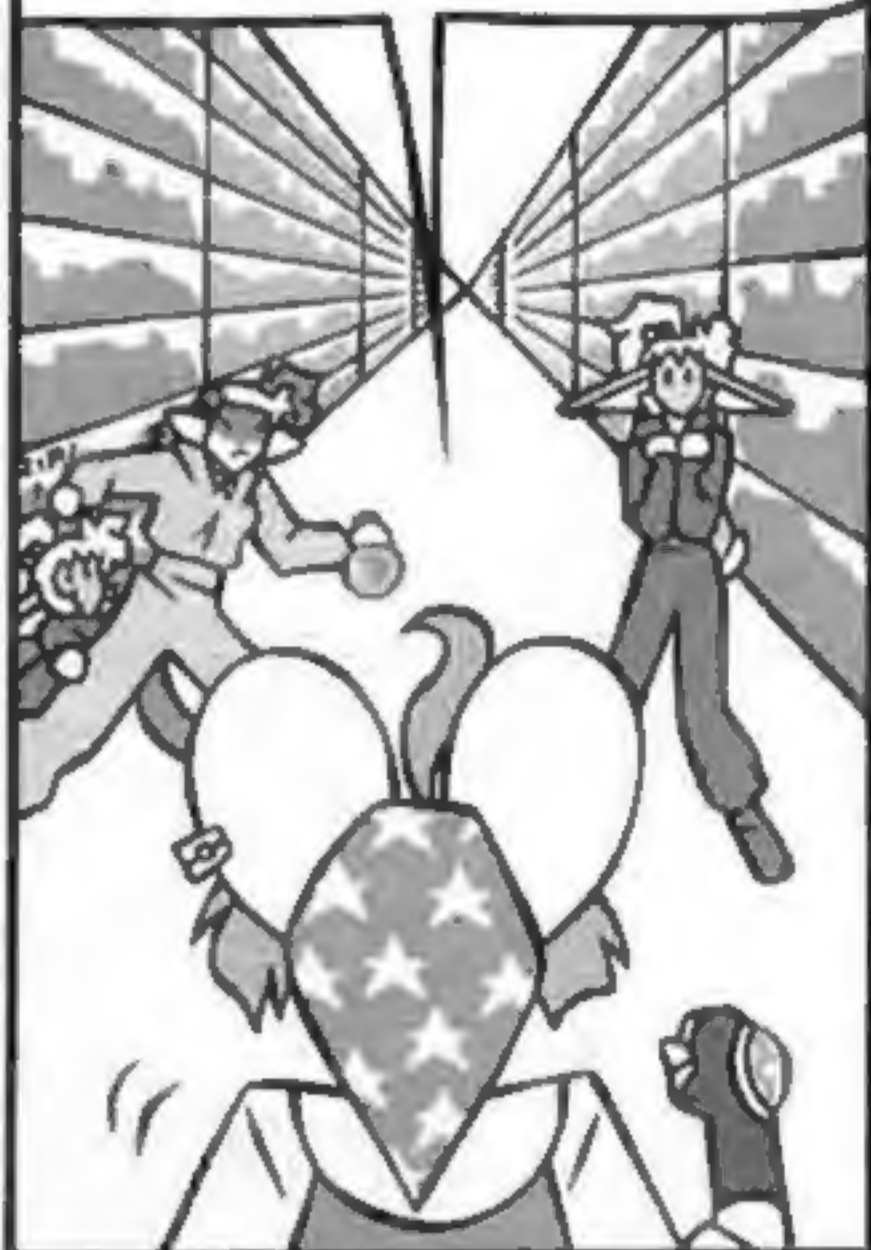
ZIP!

TELL IT!



NO. THE E-MAGIC IN MAGI-CAL STORES IS MERELY AN INCOMPLETE BASTARDIZATION OF MY ORIGINAL IDEA.

I HAD SPENT YEARS DEVELOPING E-MAGIC, BUT AFTER MY SIDEKICK DIED, THINGS WENT DOWNHILL AND I WAS RUNNING OUT OF MONEY. GOING INTO EXTREME DEBT. THAT'S WHEN MAGI-CAL PROPOSITIONED ME TO DEVELOP E-MAGIC FOR THEM.



SOUND KINDA FAMILIAR. POKEY POKEY.

Poke
Poke

YEAH. YEAH. GET MORE STUFF TO FIGHT WITH WHILE SHE JABBERS.

ZIP!

GOOD IDEA.

BUT MY DEBTS WERE CATCHING UP DESPITE MY NEW JOB. SO, USING THE SKILLS I HAD AS A SUPER HEROINE, I TOOK A DOUBLE SHIFT AS AN INSPECTOR TO MAKE THE EXTRA MONEY I NEEDED TO SEDATE THE BEAST OF BILLS.

SO DESPITE E-MAGIC NOT BEING FINISHED, MAGI-CAL PUTS IT ON THE SHELF AND PUSHES IT TO ANY IDIOT WHOSE WILLING TO LISTEN TO THEIR PROPAGANDA.

THEN WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT INSTEAD OF SCREWING WITH US?

YEAH! FIGHT! FIGHT!

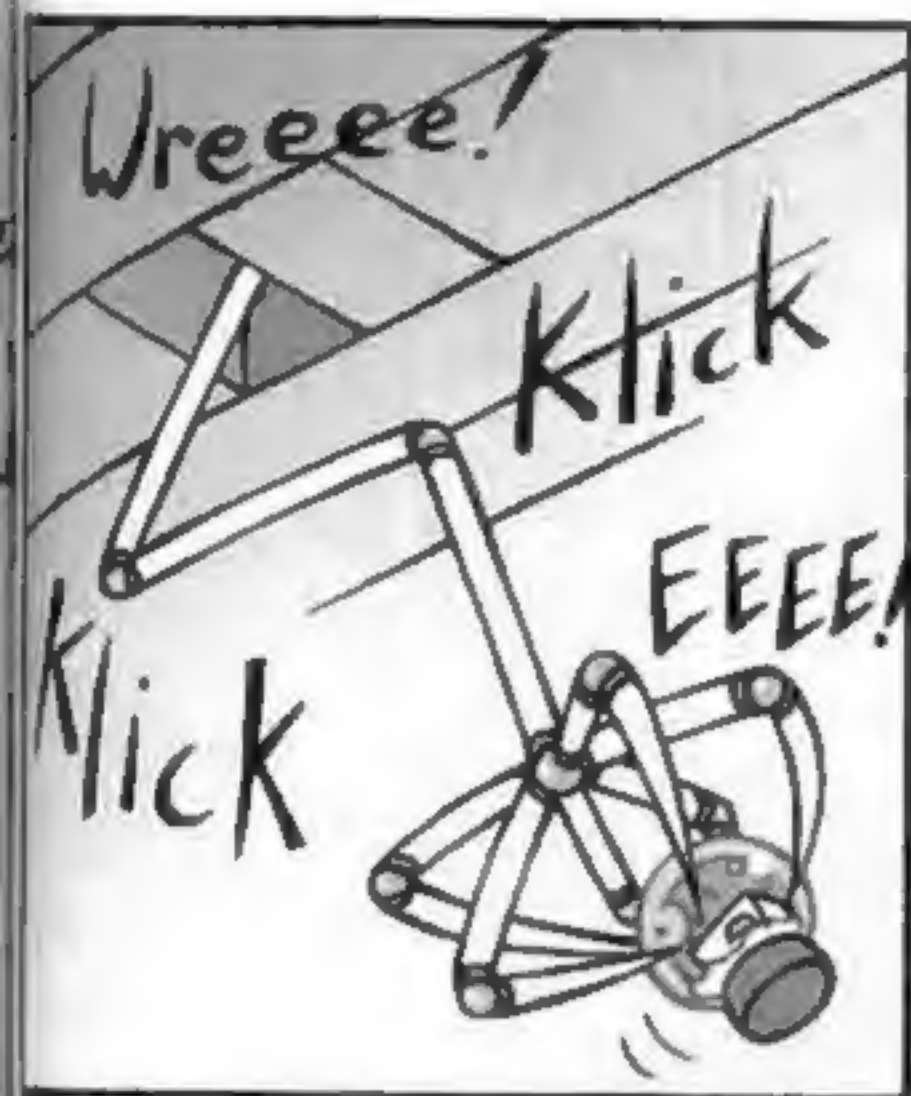
Hiss!



-sigh.

THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO.







ANOTHER VICTORY FOR JUSTICE! ONE LESS WORKER BEE IN THE HIVE OF ANARCHY!

No?

ONE LESS VOICE IN YOUR HEAD TELLING YOU TO EAT ALL YOUR YELLOW CRAYONS WHEN YOU WERE IN 2ND GRADE! ONE LESS... HUH?

NOOO...

WAIT. SHE REALLY CARES ABOUT HER SIDEKICK. EVEN IF SHE WAS DIM. AND IRRITATING. AND EATS BUGS AND OTHER VERMIN, MUST BE AN EVIL THING. I GUESS.

NO. CAN'T BE. MUST BE SOME KIND OF DECEPTION TO EVOKE MY PITY. SHE'S JUST TRYING TO SAVE HER OWN MONGREL LIFE.

BUT...

Guilt!

NO, MY... MY...

RRR!! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

Where?

I SMOTE YOU EVIL DOER. BUT I WILL HAVE PITY ON YOUR MANGY BODY AND LET YOU LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER DAY.

GUARDS! THROW THIS NUISANCE OUT OF THE BUILDING...

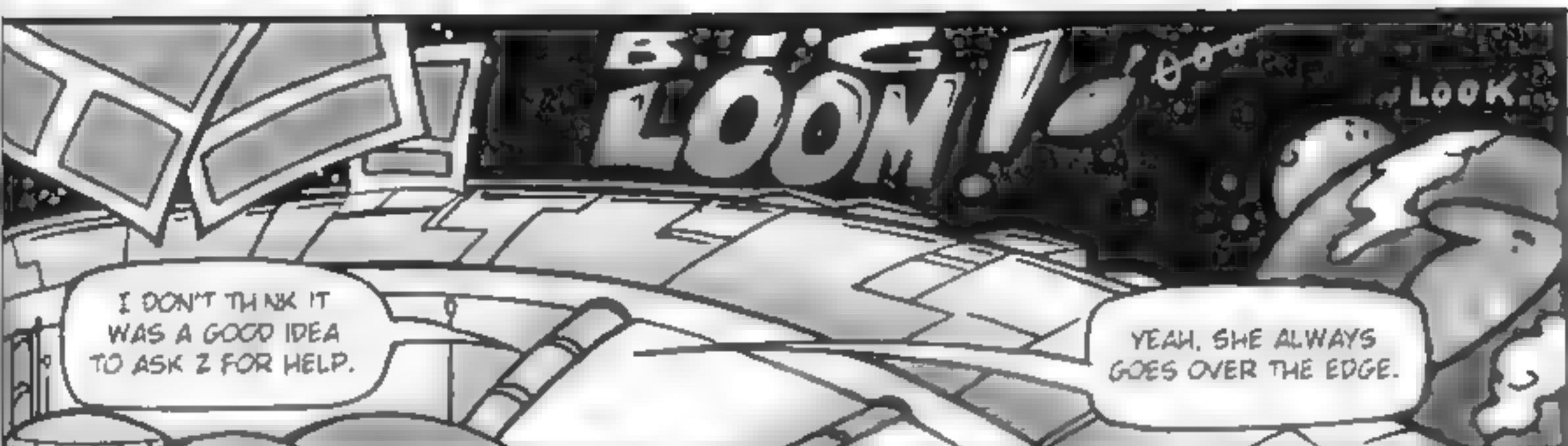
STORE...

Click!

Click!

No!





NOW, I KNOW HER TECHNIQUES AS A LEADER MAY BE A BIT DIFFERENT, BUT SHE'S KNOWN FOR GETTING THE JOB DONE.



AHH, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME I'VE JUST FINISHED MY TASTY IMPLEMENT OF DESTRUCTION. WHEN IT'S THROUGH WITH THAT MUD CLOT, IT'LL BE NOTHING BUT SPECKS OF MICROBE CHOW.



AHH, HA HA, YES BUT SEE, WE KINDA NEED THE PLANET AND ITS INHABITANTS TO BE AT LEAST LARGER THAN BITE SIZE. SEE...



BURN ALL DAY!
BURN ALL NIGHT!

SEE WHAT YOUR SELFISHNESS
HAS DONE, YOUNG LADY. IF YOU
HAD SACRIFICED YOURSELF LIKE YOU
WERE SUPPOSED TO, WE'D HAVE
MORE THAN SOME BURNED BOARDS
FOR A HOME RIGHT NOW.

DEAL. I AM NOT
GOING TO THROW MYSELF
INTO A STUPID VOLCANO

ALL I'M
SAYING IS...

NO!

HONEY, LOOK.
TINY LITTLE BUNNY GIRLS,
IN A BIG FLYING CAN.

SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
YOUR MOTHER'S SANITY
IS ALL BUT GONE.

UM, DAD...

AGGH!!! SPIRITS
OF THE SKY COMING
TO STEAL OUR MOJO!

LOOK!

SPY!

LOOK!

REALLY DAD.
DON'T YOU READ.
THEY'RE ALIENS. SEE.

MEET OUR DEMANDS
OR PREPARE FOR YOUR
DESTRUCTION, MINDLESS
DRONES!!

I'M SORRY GIRLS.
I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY RIGHT NOW.
MY PURSE BLEW UP WITH THE ISLAND.
BUT WE DID ENJOY THE MINT
COOKIES YOU SOLD US LAST MONTH.

? YOU
FEAR ME
NOT?

WHAT?

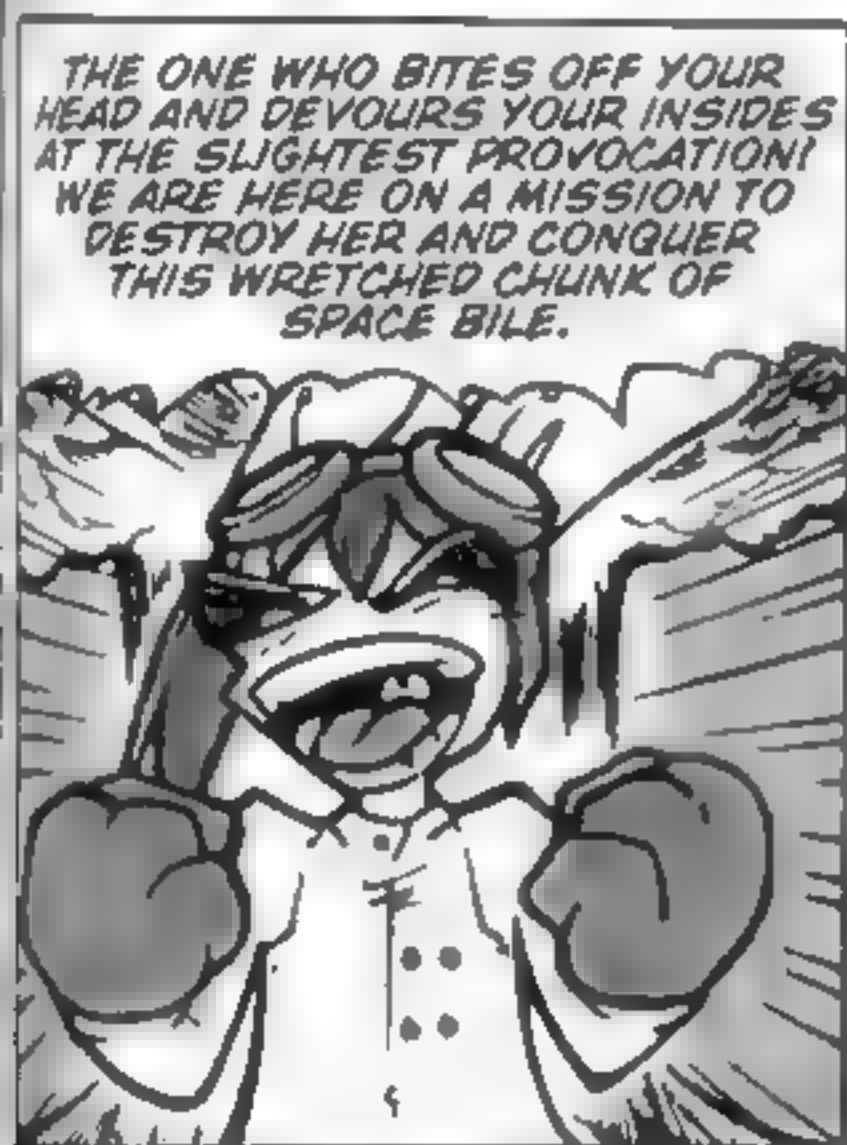
COOKIES?

ESPECIALLY
AFTER WE
STOPPED GLOWING.

GLOWING? COOKIES? MAYBE
WHAT IS IT THIS CREATURE
SPEAKS OF?

HMMH.
AHH, THE
ISOTOPIES!

OOOOO
YEAH



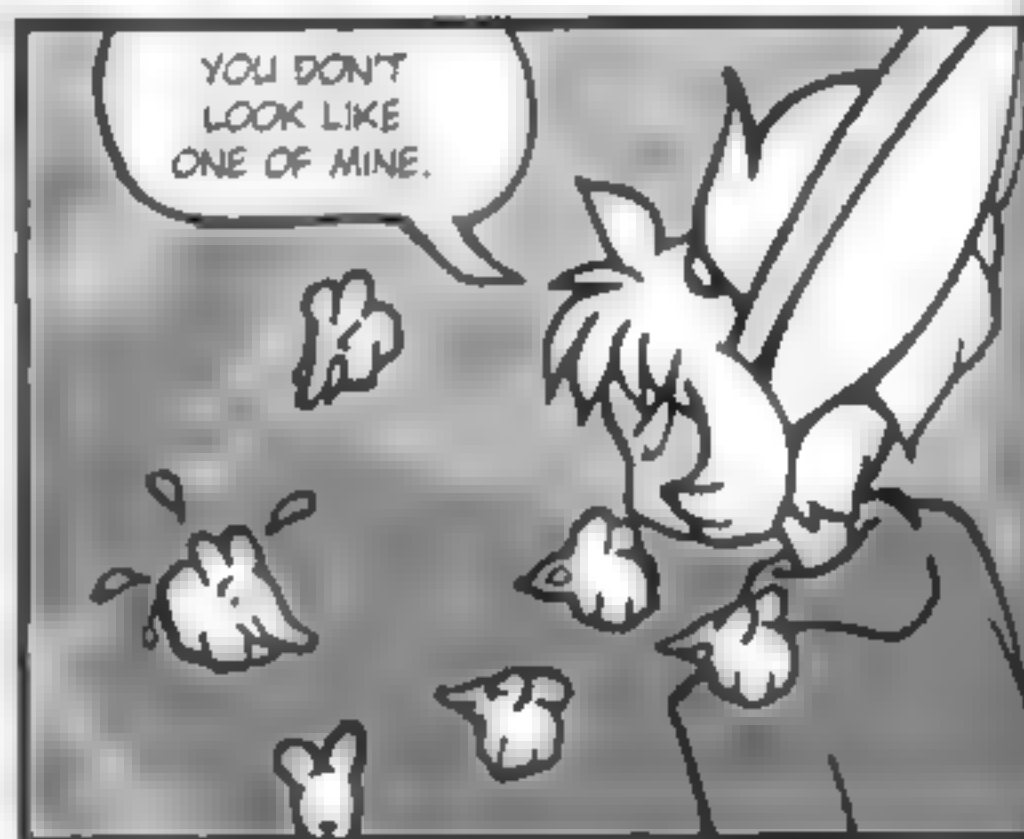


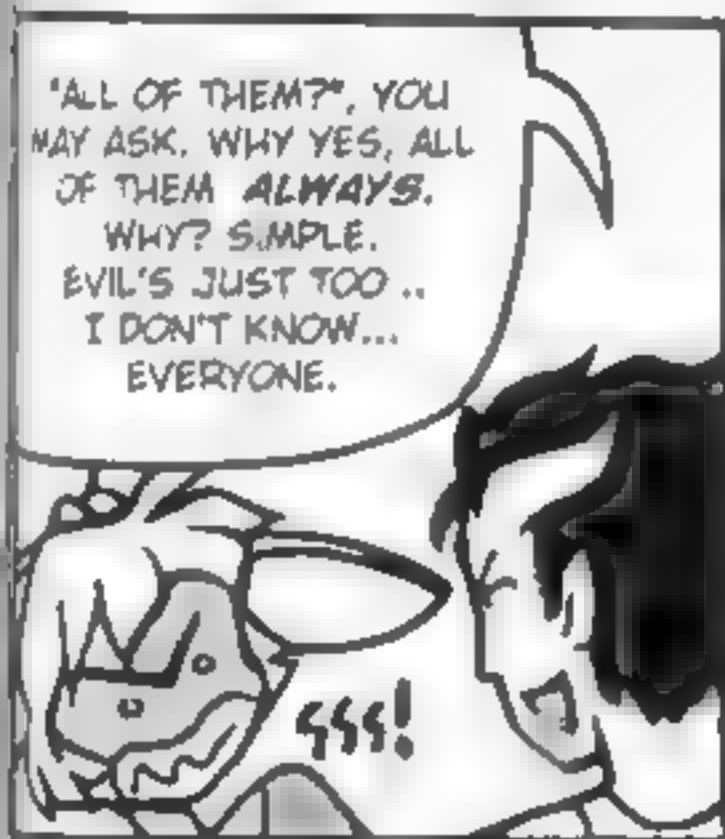
MEANWHILE...



NO! MY HAT CHOPPY!

















Thinking Evil!



